

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION
OF ANY PAPER
IN A CITY OF 8,000
AND A
COUNTY OF 40,000 POPULATION

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

VOL. XII.—NO. 4.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1890.

A LIVE, NEWSY AND PRACTICAL
SEMI-WEEKLY AT ONLY 25c PER YEAR.
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THE LIGHT-HOUSE.

High lit on the island cliff
Its lantern fronts the sea,
And sends forth a fine, straight ray
Of light.

A slender line of shimmering shine
Across night's mystery.

It is the path set for the eye
To travel to the light.

And when the waves in the blaze,
Are made glad and bright.

None other may catch just that ray,
Or have the same sight.

And yet, a hundred other eyes
Look on that central blaze,

Find each its solitary path,

It is the light of the sun's rim,

And all eyes meet in concert sweet
By all these differing ways.

No voice shall say: "The Light is mine,
All other eyes are dim!"

No hand the glory hold or ray,

What favored soul or soul shall say:

"The Light is mine!"

Each has his own to him made known,

And all lead to God.

—Susan Coolidge, in *N. Y. Independent*

A CARPENTER'S LUCK.

Helped to Fortune and Success by
"Meen, Miserly Silas."

"I am afraid that something has hap-
pened to old Silas Washburn," said
John Dorsey, as he gazed out of his
rear window. "There's been no smoke
coming out of the chimney for two
days now."

"I expect to hear of his being found
dead some morning," said Mrs. Amos,
from the rear of the room. "Anne
might go over and see what is wrong."

"Rebecca, that is just what was in my
mind," replied her husband. "I'm
rather stiff this morning, and Amos is
so sturdy and willing, that it's best for
him to go. Pack up a basket of things,
dear, and do not forget to put in a box
of matches. It may be that he is out of
matches."

Silas Washburn was sometimes called
"The Hermit" and sometimes "Stingy
Silas." He was well advanced in life,
and had lived for five years in the cabin
on the bluff. Nobody knew his history,
or why he had sought to live with
such poverty. He avoided society, and
was chary of speech. Not relatives ever
visited him, and during those five years
he had not been near the post-office. He
occasionally disappeared for a day or
two, but that only deepened the mystery
which surrounded him. He wore very
shabby clothes, and denied himself
numerous comforts. As he was sup-
posed to have money, his parsimony was
looked upon as simply a miserly in-
stinct.

By the time the basket was stocked
with provisions Amos was ready for
the journey. As his father had said, he
both started and stopped, the one
indicated by his strong, close-knit
frame and the other by the genial
expression which added a charm
to an otherwise homely face. He
was about seventeen years old, and yet
had almost mastered his father's trade,
which was that of a carpenter. Just
then both father and son were out of
work, building operations having been
suspended for the winter. In a little
while his parents were watching him,
as he trudged through the snow, well
wrapped up, in the basket on one hand and
a stout stick in the other. Occasionally
he walked erect, occasionally he
decreed to sit down and then he stopped
to scratch his head, or to turn his back
upon a fierce gust of wind.

When he reached the cabin he saw no
signs of life. The window-panes were
covered with frost, and a huge drift filled
the doorway. He pushed through the
snow and placed his hand upon the
latch. To his surprise he found that
the door was not barred. He pushed it
open and stepped into the room. Old
Silas was not dead, neither very weak,
for he called out in a loud tone:

"Who is that?"

"It's not you know?" Amos asked.
"It is because it is so dark in here. I
am Amos."

"Oh!" came back in a sort of satisfied
grunt. "What brought you here?"

"We didn't see you stir, and thought
that something might have happened," replied
Amos.

"That was thoughtful," growled old
Silas, who had remained in bed for two
days in order to keep warm.

"You've some dry wood, haven't you?"
asked Amos.

"Plenty of it, my boy. But no
matches."

"I've brought matches," Amos said.
"I'll soon have a roaring fire."

In a little while the fire on the black
hearth was shedding light and warmth
around the scantly-furnished room.
Next Amos placed upon the table the
food which he had brought. Old
Silas watched him curiously at
first, and then attentively, once
or twice passing his hand over his
eyes, as if stirred by some long-ago
memory. Presently he crawled out of
bed and put on a coat and pair of shabby
linen slippers. His hair was gray, but he
had lost any of it. There still was
a good deal of fire in his sunken eyes,
and though his face was sallow and un-
shaven, it was unmistakably an intelli-
gent one.

"You thought I was dead?" he asked.
"We were uneasy about you," replied
Amos.

"You thought I was starving?"
"We didn't know what might have
happened to you," evaded Amos.

Silas Washburn was hungry and he
enjoyed the food, much to the satisfaction
of Amos. He had befriended the
old gentleman on more than one occasion,
but had never succeeded in penetrat-
ing his reserve. He had not even
showed that he was thankful, Amos
thought. He took too much for granted,
and his meanness had not been exag-
gerated.

"I don't want any pay," said Amos to
himself. "But I think the sacrifices I
have made for him deserve some ap-
preciation."

He did not know old Silas, and conse-
quently was not just in his estimate of
him. Appreciation may show itself in
something more substantial than speech.
The old man was reticent and eccentric,
but he was neither mean nor thankless.
Amos found that out in a way that sur-
prised him, and taught him to be more
charitable in his decisions.

One day, during the following spring,
word was left at the house that Silas
Washburn wanted to see him.

"He is in the same strait again,"
thought Amos. "He might vary the
thing a little and get another pair of
legs than mine to do his bidding."

That was merely a mental protest,
however, and so he responded to the
summons. It was a balmy evening, and
old Silas was seated outside of his cabin.
He was Amos gradually, and
placed a chair for him. He was more
nearly attired than usual, conversed freely,
and seemed to have taken a new
lease of life.

"How are you getting along at your
trade?" he asked.

"Oh, pretty fairly," replied Amos.

"I don't think I ever will," replied
Amos dubitatively.

"You mean by that, I suppose, that
there is always something to learn," old
Silas said, keenly studying his young
friend. "It is the right way of looking
at it. None so wise but they may still
learn. Can you make estimates?"

"I am afraid not, sir. I have had no
experience in that direction. Nor has
Amos been to him.

"You wouldn't contract to build a
large house?"

"Yes, Mr. Washburn," cried Amos, with a
stare. "I'd get swamped. Do you intend
to build a large house?"

"No, my boy. If I did I'd make my own
estimates. I'm an old contractor and
builder."

"Oh, you are!" exclaimed Amos,
pleased to hear him say that.

"I've had many operations that involved
millions of dollars and never made a
grave blunder. I hear they intend to
build a large school-house over in the
village."

"Yes, Mr. Washburn. It will probably
cost \$30,000."

"Have they advertised for bids?"

"Yes," replied Amos. "The contract is
to be awarded in two weeks."

Silas Washburn stared absently across
the landscape, and then suddenly said:

"Amos, I want you to put in a bid."

"It was almost like exploding a torpedo
at the boy's feet."

"—put in a—a—bid!" he gasped. "I'd
be the laughing-stock of the neighbor-
hood."

"Let those laugh who win," rejoined
old Silas. "I'll help you."

Amos stared keenly at his companion,
as if to fathom what it all meant.

"Don't look at me in that queer way,"
the old gentleman said, with a little
chuckle. "I mean what I say. I can
help you, and I want to cancel the
obligation. If I wasn't profuse in my
thanks it was because that isn't my way.
Get the specifications and bring them
to me. I'll figure on them with a fair
margin of profit. It may be the making of
you."

There was no mistaking the old gen-
tlemen's earnestness. He rubbed his
hands together in a pleased way, and a
genial glow came into his wrinkled
face.

"But I'll have to give security," Amos
said.

"Yes."

"And I must have money to pay the
men."

"They will not work for nothing,"
Amos said.

"And where am I to get the security
and the money?" asked Amos.

"When I said I'd help you, I meant
that I would help you all the way
through. I'll furnish the security and
the money."

Amos was almost dazed at the proposi-
tion.

"As I said, it will be the making of
you," continued his companion.

"You will be a master builder, and that is
a long stride toward wealth and prefer-
ment, for one who has a cool head and
keen discernment, and believe you
have both. I've got a mind to make
you a fortune. Boys never know how
easily they accomplish them. Get the speci-
fications, and we will spend an evening
or two in figuring on them. You are
better posted than I am about the prices
of labor and materials in this section."

"I'm not of age," Amos hesitatingly
said.

"The directors may refuse to let
me have the specifications."

"They will at least allow you to make
a copy of them. Will you try?"

"Why, to be sure, sir!" cried Amos, a
bright light in his eyes. "It is a big
chance for me, and I appreciate it, I
assure you. But, are you not taking great
risks?"

"I am not afraid of my own judgment,
Amos, and I have great faith in you,"
Mr. Washburn said, a kind look in his
eyes. "If I help you indirectly, it will
be better than if I helped you outright;
as if I handed you a roll of money, I
mean. It will teach you self-reliance,
and you will feel more independent, for
you will be a factor in the success. If
you get the contract it will be at least
\$5,000 clear gain to you, a sum not to be
despised by a young beginner. But there
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Office is 10 and 20 Main Street, over Post Office.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1850.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CLERK OF COURT OF APPEALS,
We are authorized to announce GEORGE H.
MADORE has been elected for Clerk of the Court
of Appeals of Kentucky, and
We are authorized to announce C. M.
MEACHAM has been elected for Clerk of the
Court of Appeals of Kentucky, subject to the action
of the Democratic party.

The Tate defalcation cases are to be given a very early trial by the Court of Appeals.

St. Louis was swept by a terrible cyclone at 4:10 Sunday afternoon. Many buildings were damaged, the loss being estimated at 100,000. At least three persons are known to have been killed and several others were wounded.

The Kentucky Legislature proposes to have all abandoned gas wells in the state securely plugged. Unfortunately it cannot legislate for the whole country and plug such gas-bags as Ingalls, who turned himself loose in the U. S. Senate yesterday on the negro problem.

Judge Wm. D. Kelley, known as "Pig Iron" Kelley, the oldest member of Congress in point of service, died Thursday, aged 76 years. He was a Pennsylvania protectionist, uncompromising in his Republicanism. His ability was unquestioned, though he will not rank among the country's great men.

Judge H. C. Lilly, the mountain circuit judge so severely criticized by Gov. Buckner in his message, is like Judge Jackson of Louisville, out in a card defending himself. His document is written in a milder and more courteous vein than that of the other judge. He claims that his court has been unjustly condemned and that he had done the best he could.

Jackson's Day was observed in Louisville and Chicago with great display and much oratory. At Louisville Hon. John Young Brown was the orator and in Chicago Ex-Gov. Proctor Knott made the speech of the occasion. Both of these distinguished Kentuckians added additional laurels to their already well-established reputations as orators of the first order.

Gov. Taylor, of Tennessee, is decorating his office with a collection of portraits of distinguished men. Walton, of the *Stanford Interior Journal*, should be watched. He has in his possession the portrait cuts of nearly a hundred Kentucky editors and there is a suspicion that he loves money well enough to be induced to part with them for a sufficient consideration.

Alfred R. Conkling has written a biography of his distinguished uncle, Roscoe Conkling, one of the ablest and purest statesmen New York has ever produced. The author has made free use of Mr. Conkling's speeches, letters and arguments and endeavored to give an impartial history of his life. The book is profusely illustrated with elegant steel engravings. It is to be issued by Chas. L. Webster & Co., of New York, and will be sold only by subscription at prices ranging from \$300 to \$550.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

Mrs. Mary Brown Russell Day, of Frankfort, was nominated for State Librarian Friday on the 11th ballot, defeating the present incumbent, Col. Ed. Porter Thompson. There were a great many candidates, but some became disheartened and withdrew and when the "dropping" process began only seven remained. Mrs. Thompson, Miss. Barlett, Miss Taylor, Miss Carrick and Mrs. Fish were successively dropped, their strength going largely to the ladies left. On the last ballot Mrs. Day defeated Col. Thompson by a vote of 73 to 13.

A bill to incorporate "Howard Seminary" at Owensboro has been introduced in the House.

Mr. Bentley has offered a bill to abolish the State Board of Equalization.

Mr. Wolkling wants a registration law for the city of Covington.

A bill creating a Board of Fence Supervisors consisting of two magistrates from each county is before the House.

The Louisville Times says the constitutional convention is losing its popularity with the legislators and a fight may be made to defeat it.

Miss Laura Clay, on behalf of Woman's Rights Association, asks that the property rights of married women be increased and that female physicians be appointed for female wards in the asylums.

The bill prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to minors under 16 has passed the House by a vote of 57 to 12.

Mr. William T. Price a Justice of the Peace, at Richland, Nebraska, was confined to his bed last winter with a severe attack of lumbago; but a thorough application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm enabled him to get up and go to work. Mr. Price says: The Remedy cannot be recommended too highly. Let any one troubled with rheumatism neuralgia or lame back give it a trial and they will be of the same opinion. 50 cent bottles for sale by Buckner Leavell.

Constitutional Convention.

EDITOR KENTUCKIAN:

Referring to your statement in a recent issue about a constitutional Convention, I ask permission to say a few words. You say we have in this county about 40,000 people and are entitled to two representatives and suggest that one Republican and one Democrat should be sent, making no party contest. This is all well enough, and by such an arrangement some of our best men could be selected. You mention two gentlemen to whom personally no objection could be made, but in a convention to make a state constitution for the government and protection of all the citizens of the State, all classes should be fairly represented. Look at the situation. You would select both representatives from Hopkinsville, a nice little city of 8,000 inhabitants, leaving out the county of 32,000. Again you select both representatives from one class of our citizens—both lawyers. There are probably not over 50 lawyers in our county. Both representatives taken from one class of citizens containing 50 people—and no one from the 33,950. This, to say the least of it, looks a little one-sided.

The Kentucky Legislature proposes to have all abandoned gas wells in the state securely plugged. Unfortunately it cannot legislate for the whole country and plug such gas-bags as Ingalls, who turned himself loose in the U. S. Senate yesterday on the negro problem.

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Florida Letter.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., JAN. 8.—Without any solicitation on your part before we left your and our town, we volunteered to give you an idea of how this section of the globe appeared to us. Well we have been here two weeks and two weeks more may change our present notion of things, but we rather think not.

Admitting that the exposition opens out in a few days, termed and advertised as the semi-tropical exposition, we think from the outlook at present there should be two semi's in the title or if one, properly placed just before exposition, for the semi is a very convenient adjective to be applied to many of the enterprises. Again to describe others of the so-called enterprises, among which range the hotel and the saloon, the former adjective would be entirely out of place, but say too numerous to mention and the accommodations almost beyond conception, and John Chinaman's laundry shingle is a fixture before your eye, look where you may.

This city has a population of about 35,000 in the winter, summer don't count, as in the summer two-thirds of the above number go to their homes in northern cities. At this season of the year this city is expected to grow and continue to add to the population until the limit is reached or over-reached. Everything at present is in a state of excitement in anticipation of the harvest to be reaped, and every person (we included) expects a benefit and is throwing out attractions and offering inducements by way of catch-lines, flying jennys, and many other contrivances quite as legitimate.

We had formed an opinion of people and things here just a few days after our arrival here, but thinking that perhaps we would be a little too previous in expressing it until to day we came across one who would talk us up, which came about in this wise: This morning in taking a stroll over the city we came front face to a lovely park almost in the center of the city. Near the center of this park was an artificial fountain from which a clear water spouted high in the air and descending was allowed to accumulate in a basin to the depth and width sufficient to accommodate about a dozen beautiful gold fishes. These having been petted and played with so much were quite tame and scarcely moved, but seemed almost as if each one was fixed to its respective place. While standing about this pool not paying any attention to passers by we were suddenly attracted by a lady of about three score years, who seemed to be addressing one of our crowd. After having noticed these fishes for a while, and not noticing their slightest move, she spoke aloud in the "brogue of Erin." "They are not real fish; they are a fraud, they are fast to the bottom," and concluded "To be told that the idea was not original with him, but thinking that perhaps he had given him, but little thought. When it came time for them to die—he had a little money, about \$1,000—his brothers had a little money, kind. After his death, when the will was read, the following remarkable words was disclosed:

"To my brother, Napoleon Bonaparte, I bequeath my left arm and hand, to George Washington, my second brother, my right arm and hand; to my other relatives my legs, nose and ears. My money, \$1,000 cash, now in the Bank, I bequeath to the physicians and surgeons who carry out my request by dismembering my body and giving to each of my relatives the portion allotted to him or her."

Horatio G. Onderdonk, a brother of the Bishop of New York, made provisions in his will which would have been made by Drago and will, if I recollect, in front of both of the heads, those close-clipped ostriches, the tailings, and ornamented with round pompons of the same, is extremely thin, especially in all black. Toques are made entirely of wings, one laid over the other around the crown, and several standing at the proper angle in front, supported by velvet bows.

Toques bordered and trimmed with fur to match the cloak or costume, are of simple construction, but elegant, if becoming. An Ostrich toque, with only 20 yards of fur, costs from \$1 to \$2.

Market active and higher on all grades of old tobacco. The stocks of the old are being fast reduced, and we look for the new tobacco of any character to meet with a very healthy demand.

English Spavin liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from Horses, Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-bone, Stilts, Sprains, all new Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by H. B. GARNER,

MEANING OF MOLES,

"Madge" Explains the Significance of *Udublions Little Maria*.

When we were coming up in the train, says "Madge," the sprightly London writer, "I had exhausted all my reading material, and therefore, contented myself with a series of *Udublions Little Maria*—a series of short, simple, and forcible sayings of the author of *Udublions Little Maria*, in which she discusses the meaning of moles and their meanings. I had no idea that they meant anything. However, I find that a mole on a woman's left shoulder betokens a life of continual anxiety and humiliation caused by her own vanity. If on the top of her left arm it signifies ill-success in love affairs and a likelihood of being betrayed by her female friends. Others think it denotes a want of judgment and a lack of common sense. On the right arm, however, it denotes good fortune, happy marriage and long life. The lucky owner of this festive little mark is assured that she has no danger to apprehend from her moles."

Thomas Johnson, col. 30 years, Hender- son, Ky.

Joseph Gordon, col. 25 years, Hender- son, Ky.

Hamilton Morris, col. 20 years, Hender- son, Ky.

Thomas Smith, col. 17 years, Hender- son, Ky.

Frank Soaper, col. 25 years, Hender- son, Ky.

Robert Tyler, col. 16 years, Hender- son, Ky.

The men saved are all colored as follows: Abe Taylor, Lewis Couch and Frank Haddix, all of Henderson, Ky.

The last man out of the caisson was Frank Haddix; he was barely saved by Murray, who dragged him from where he was caught waist deep in the quick sand.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, *ss.*
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the city of Toledo, County, and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOL- LARS for each and every case of Cataract that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARACT CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and sub- scribed this 6th day of No- vember, A. D. 1850.

A. W. GLEASON

SEAL Notary Public.

about in consequence of her bad hayion.

There is no suggestion of any means of circumventing one's moles and avoiding the disagreeables they promise.

There was a scene of amuse- ment in the Fort market. A Hindoo Brahmin, residing in Fort and apparently idiotic, made his appearance in the market, and offered to eat a number of plantains and cucumbers. The stall-keepers knew him to be a man who eats much, and offered 200 plantains and 50 cucumbers to eat. He took in a basket and sat on a stool and began to eat. He asked for a quantity of salt and chili powder, which were given, also two sorts of molasses. The poor creature finished 150 plantains and 35 cucumbers in an hour and a quarter, when a young Parsee gentleman, who was witnessing the scene told the by-standers that if he is destined to die in this way, and if die he will be held responsible. On this remark some of the stall-keepers told him "Baba, Baba, Baba" eating, eat, like a sow, he continued eating cucumber, which was the thirty-third. He was then forcibly led to leave, when, with difficulty, he got up and took the remaining eatables in a basket and left the market. It is said that a few days ago, in the same market, he ate a good quantity of carrot and matthee seed vegetable.—Times of India.

A Pointer for Train Robbers.

A traveling representative of a large Boston machine works showed me yesterday a big bulging pocket-book, filled with greenbacks. On my remonstrating with him for carrying so much money, he said "I carry it for safety, and it is necessary for him to carry large sums when he travels west of the Missouri river; but he added in a rather mysterious way that he had no more money than was contained in his portmanteau. I was then cross-examined and he stated that the bills he had shown were "green-goods"—outlawed bank bills of antiquity; that he carried them as a means of protection, and the bill was made for him by his banker, and carried the outlawed bank bills where they could easily be found in case any attempt were made to rob him. He stated that the idea was not original with him, but had been in quite common use for some time, and that it was the best means of protection against pickpockets, footpads and train robbers that had been invented.—Boston Advertiser.

WINTER MILLINERY.

What Some Recently Imported Hats and Bonnets Look Like.

A very pretty bonnet for dressy occasions has a flat crown, fitting close to the head in the back, with a very wide, very flaring brim. On this shape is a velvet band, the shade of the head, with a small sprig of violets of point aplique lace, supported by needles of velvet ribbon, same shade; the flaring brim is lined with crepe, in anemone pink, shirred, and a wreath of soft roses, same shade, forms the face trimming; string of velvet ribbon, coming from the back, tie under the chin.

Another new shape is a modification of the Marie Stuart bonnet, exceedingly becoming to some faces.

The fashion of having the bonnet or hat which the woman is wearing a complete ensemble, is again *a la mode*, and the perfection of good taste. The little toques and capotes are so simply made that a lady with ordinary ingenuity and taste can supply herself with several to match different costumes, at surprisingly small expense.

Toques bordered and trimmed with fur to match the cloak or costume, are of simple construction, but elegant, if becoming. An Ostrich toque, with only 20 yards of fur, costs from \$1 to \$2.

Market active and higher on all grades of old tobacco.

Market active and higher on all grades of old tobacco.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.
THEO. E. BARTLEY, Business Manager.
TUESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1880.
PERSONAL Gossip.

Jim Hoffman is in the city.

C. Edmundson returned from a business trip to Nashville Saturday.

Frank Bell, of the Louisville Commercial, is in the city for a short stay.

Misses Lillie and Kate Woodbridge have returned from a visit to Owensboro.

Mrs. Jos. Forester nee Miss Mary Edmundson of Nashville, is visiting her parents in this city.

Mrs. C. K. Smith and Miss Jamie Homer have returned home to Clarksville after a visit to Mr. Bailey Waller's family.

Esq. F. M. Pepper, of Kirkmanville, was in the city Friday. Esq. Pepper attracts a great deal of attention wherever he goes, from the fact that he has a flowing beard four feet in length.

Miss Willie Hughes, daughter of Judge Hughes, of Morganfield, will take the leading part in the "Little Tycoon," to be played here in Feb. She will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Feland, Jr., during her stay in the city.

CREAM OF NEWS.

Roasted Horse Flesh.

Macy's mammouth livery and training stable at Versailles, Ky., was burned Saturday morning before daylight.

Forty head of blooded horses were consumed, aggregating in value \$125,000. Among them were the \$51 stallion Bell Boy; Nutwood stallion Arden, valued at \$30,000; the stallions Onward, Black Diamond and Four Corners, and the phenomenal filly Cuckoo. Every effort to save Bell Boy was unsuccessful and several persons were badly burned in the attempt. The squealing of the burning horses was heart-rending and could be heard for miles. Many valuable trotters were owned by Macy Bros., but the bulk of the stock belonged to Eastern men and was being handled by the Macseys. Bell Boy was hooked to sixty mares at \$500 each, and his owners, Judson Clark and Geo. H. Hopper, had refused a bona-fide offer of \$10,000 for him. There was no insurance on him. The origin of the fire is mysterious.

Appointments.

Mr. J. B. Allen, a farmer of Montgomery county, Tennessee, is canvassing this county in the interest of the agricultural classes and especially the growers of tobacco and giving lectures on the organization of farmers and laborers of the country. All are invited to attend these lectures, especially members of the Wheel and Alliance. The following is a list of the future appointments:

Mitchell's School House, near Bainbridge, Jan. 14th, 10 a.m.

Macdonald, Jan. 14th, 6 p.m.

Consolation Church, Era, Jan. 15th, 10 a.m.

Crofton Academy, Crofton, Jan. 16th, 10 a.m.

Kelly's Station, Jan. 17th, 10 a.m.

Concord Church, near Hopkinsville, Jan. 18th, 10 a.m.

Dropped Dead.

David Tutt, a well-known citizen of this city, died suddenly at his home, Sunday morning, of heart disease, in the 55th year of his age. Mr. Tutt was a Union soldier during the late war, and has been drawing a pension of \$800 per month. He had been unwell for some time, but arose as usual Sunday morning, when he suddenly fell to the floor and instantly expired. He leaves a wife and three children.

Broke Her Arm.

Little Mary Anderson, daughter of Mr. Clarence Anderson, fell from a child's wagon which was being drawn by her little brother, Sunday, and broke one of her arms. Dr. J. A. Young was summoned and reduced the fracture, which was a very bad one, the large bone being broken.

City Court News.

John Chaney, drunk, fined \$5 and costs.

Tom Hopkins, drunk and taking in the town, fined \$5 and costs.

Geo. Green, col. petit larceny, case dismissed against prisoner, and Charles Green, his father who was called as a witness, taken into custody on two charges, one of petit larceny and the other of perjury. Geo. Green was charged with the theft of a coat worth \$5, taken from J. H. Anderson & Co's store. Chas. Green was introduced to prove that the property found in the hands of his son was not stolen. He testified that he gave his son the coat, and had purchased it from a young man in the city. The young man was introduced and denied having sold the coat, whereupon the Judge dismissed the case against the son and ordered the arrest of the father on a similar charge. The charge of perjury was also made out against him and he was sent to jail to await the action of the grand jury which meets in March.

Several parties are confined in the "lock-up," and unless their fines are satisfied they will be sent to the work house to-day.

The board of equalization of taxes for the county is still in session, being unable to complete its work last week.

The N. N. & M. V. section house near Princeton was burned by an incendiary a few nights ago.

The Central City Herald says the indictment of Col. S. P. Love for perjury was the result of spite work.

HERE AND THERE.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE COUNCIL MEETING.

Morrow, Brasher, Cowan, West, Perry, Frogge, Rives, Geo. W. Long and Dulin.

A Good Vote Poll and a Quiet and Orderly Election.

Saturday's primary in the twenty-seven precincts of Christian county, to select Democratic nominees for August, was a quiet and orderly election, although a great deal of interest was manifested. Reports have been received from all of the districts but Scotts' Barker's and Oak Grove, in most of the races, although the books have been received from only twenty. Some of the totals given below do not include all of the districts, as four or five reported only on part of the ticket. The figures here given will be varied somewhat, but the results will not be changed nor will the relative standing of the respective candidates be altered.

For Judge, T. J. Morrow 979; M. D. Davis 678.

Clerk, Wm. Cowan 780; S. G. Buckner 532; J. S. Ragsdale 473.

Attorney, L. T. Brasher 98; M. D. Brown 553; J. W. Payne 45. (not a candidate)

Sheriff, W. M. West 1,562 in 22 districts.

Assessor, D. R. Perry 370; O. J. Smith 653; W. D. Carter 122.

Surveyor H. P. Rives 1,363.

Supt. Schools, S. L. Frogge, 1,363.

Jailer, Geo. W. Long 704; W. T. Vaughn 592; Jno. S. Long, 477; J. D. Stewart 182.

Coroner, Dr. J. L. Dulin 1,254.

The strength developed by W. T. Vaughan for jailer was one of the surprises of the election. He pushed Geo. Long very close all over the southern part of the county and in the city, and but for the unexpected broads made by the latter on Jno. Long's territory Vaughan would have been nominated.

The official vote by districts will be published in the next issue.

To-Day's Supplement.

Bassett & Co., the wide-awake and progressive young dry goods men, speak to the public through the medium of a half sheet supplement in today's paper. The cold wave having failed to materialize, they are getting up a breeze of their own and will begin another bargain blow-out on the 18th to continue for thirteen days. For particulars of prices see supplement. Special excursion rates will be made with the railroad on the 18th between Nortonville and Guthrie and all customers living on the railroad at or between those points who make purchases to the amount of \$500 or over will be presented with return tickets. This liberal offer is good during the entire sale and is made to convince parties along the railroad that they can save money by trading in Hopkinsville.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Margaret S. Wilson wife of R. H. Wilson, Esq., died at her home in this city at 2 a.m. Saturday, of erysipelas, aged 47 years. Her death was rather sudden, as she had been sick but a few days.

Mrs. Wilson was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church and was one of the best of women. Her death is a great loss to her church and a severe blow to her family. She leaves four sons and one daughter, three of them about grown. The funeral was presided over by Rev. W. L. Nourse at the Ninth Street Presbyterian church, at 2 p.m. Sunday.

Infant of Isaac Vanhooser, a few miles east of the city, Friday.

COLORED.

Infant of Allen Holman, near the city, Saturday.

A small child of Guy Rives, col.

died in the city Sunday night from the effects of a burn received Saturday. Another child of Rives' died the same night of a scrofulous affection.

LEMON ELIXIR.

Its Wonderful Effect on the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood.

Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir is a pleasant lemon drink, that positively cures all Biliousness, Constipation, Indigestion, all sick and Nervous Headaches, Kidney Disease, Dizziness, Loss of appetite, Fevers, Chills, Pile, Disease of Heart, and all other diseases caused by disordered Liver, stomach and kidneys, the first great stomach and kidneys, the first great all fatal diseases, 50cts. and \$1 per bottle. Sold by druggists. Prepared only by H. Mozley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

LEMON HOT DROPS.

For coughs and colds, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For sore throat and Bronchitis, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For pneumonia and Laryngitis take Lemon Hot Drops.

For Hemorrhage and all throat and lung diseases, take Lemon Hot Drops, 25 cents, at druggist. Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

THE BOY TRAMP.

The next attraction at the Opera House is spoken of by the New London Day:

The Opera House was packed last night to see Mme. Augustinville in "The Boy Tramp." It is one of the strongest and best melodramas before the public. The costumes, scenery, and other stage accessories were so good as to be a surprise to the audience, and in fact, the performance throughout was better even than the bills claimed; in sailor pantomime the company hauls for more than it sells.

Notice—There is a fraudulent Lemon Elixir on the market—a whisky substitute, a Blind Tiger drink. See that you get Dr. H. Mozley's Lemon Elixir, an honest, reliable medicine.

HERE AND THERE.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE COUNCIL MEETING.

At a meeting of the Board of Councilmen held Jan. 7, 1880, the board was organized by electing A. H. Anderson chairman.

The usual accounts and pay rolls were presented and allowed.

An ordinance was adopted reducing the price of coffee house licenses from \$325 to \$225 per annum, to take effect April 1, 1880.

An ordinance was adopted repealing all ordinances requiring restaurants to obtain licenses.

R. T. McDaniel was appointed City tax assessor for the year 1880.

D. G. Wiley was appointed city tax collector for the year 1880.

An ordinance was adopted removing Alex. Campbell as chief of police and declaring the office vacant.

W. D. Ennis was appointed chief of police.

Dr. W. M. Hill was continued as commissioner of the city to represent and look after the interest of the city in the management of the city and county workhouse.

The certificate of election of James Breathitt as city attorney and oath of office was filed.

The Legislature was requested to pass an act amending the City Charter authorizing the City to issue bonds to the extent of \$15,000, to pay the outstanding street bonds of the city, etc.

H. R. Littell, Auditor and Treasurer, presented to the Council his annual report, as follows:

Annual report of H. R. Littell, City auditor and treasurer of city of Hopkinsville of city funds received and disbursed by him during the year 1889.

GENERAL CITY FUNDS.

Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1880 \$3,938 66

Received from taxes 10,018 17

" " Cemetery 716 15

" " Licenses 719 00

" " Gas 1,000 00

" " Stinking Fund 420 45

" " Liquor License 4,493 45

" " County for land 990 00

" " Sundries 177 63

Making sum of \$22,008 33

DISBURSED.

For street improvements \$7,467 99

" Fire department 779 68

" Police 3,812 90

" City Judge, Attorney and Jailer 912 92

" Charity 92 15

" Interest on street bonds 1,456 00

" Auditor and controller 444 75

" Sheriff, Auditor and Treasurer 1,553 26

" Cemetery 770 82

" Gas 1,945 72

" Colored School 502 90

" Real estate and work house 1,729 90

" Sundries 582 76

" Water works 309 00

Making sum of \$21,195 76

Balance on hand Dec. 31, 1889 \$1,812 57

Received during the year \$2,608 33

SCHOOL SUPPORT FUNDS.

Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1889 \$1,061 50

Received during the year 6,552 51

Making sum of \$7,613 01

Expenditure during the year 6,349 51

Balance on hand Dec. 31, 1889 \$1,319 50

INTEREST ON SCHOOL BONDS.

Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1889 \$1,441 32

Received during the year 1,941 36

Making sum of \$3,883 68

Expenditure during the year 2,067 22

Balance on hand Dec. 31, 1889 \$1,103 91

H. R. Littell, Aud. and Treas.

The world-wide reputation of Ayer's Hair Vigor is due to its healthy action on the hair and scalp. This incomparable preparation restores the original color to gray and faded hair, and imparts the gloss and freshness so much desired by all classes of people.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

R. B. Keys to E. A. Wilson.

Geo. Washington St. John to Mary Ann Brewster.

<p

There are
many white soaps;
each
represented to be
"just as good as the Ivory."
They are not,
but like
all counterfeits,
they lack
the peculiar
and remarkable
qualities of
the genuine.
Ask for
Ivory Soap
and
insist upon having it.
'Tis sold everywhere.

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HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Telephone at office and residence.

Junius C. McDavitt,
DENTIST,
Office over Kelley's Jewelry Store,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

D. R. F. M. STITES,
Office over Bank of Hopkinsville,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Telephone Residence and Office.

A. P. Campbell,
DENTIST,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
OPERATING A SPECIALTY.
Office over M. Frankel's Sons.

W. W. CLARKE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Offices west side of Court Square.

HENRY J. STITES.
ATTORNEY AT LAW
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Telephone No. 27.

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OVER HOOSIER & BALLARD'S.
Shaving, Shampooing, Hair Cutting and
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the best of style. Give me a call.
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Road Carts! EVERYTHING
Ten per cent Cheaper Buggies!
Don't buy before getting our
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THE GEO. W. STOCKELL CO.,
NASHVILLE, TENN.

SHERWOOD :- HOUSE!
(Under New Management.)
T. C. BRIDWELL, PROP'R,
Large Sample Rooms, Hosiery, Call Bells,
RATES - \$2 per day.
Special rates by the week.

Corner 1st & Locust
streets. Evansville, Ind.

First National Barber Shop
GRAY & YOUNG, Props.
NINTH ST., NEAR MAIN.

Shaving, 10c., Shampooing 10c.,
Hair Cutting 25c.

Nothing but first-class work and all done
in the latest fashion. Satisfaction guaranteed.
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Pensions and Bounties
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BOUNTY ATTORNEYS
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Increase Claim A Specialty.

ADVICE FREE.

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Bring all your papers with you.

Located Here For 30 Days.

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A list of 1,000 newspapers divided into State and Sections will be sent on application.

To those who want their advertising to pay we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local Papers.

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10 Spruce street, New York.

THAT FIGHT

The Original Wine.

C. F. Simmons, St. Louis, Prop.

M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine, Etc.

H. Zellin's Prop. & G. L. Zellin's

Liver Regulator, Etc. H. Zellin's